

MY WIFE'S NERVES

Are weak and she suffers terribly from nervousness, headache and loss of sleep. Such is the testimony of many a man. The poor, tired woman is suffering from impure and impoverished blood. Her food does not digest. She is living on her nerves, her strength is gone. Her nerves and muscles

NEED STRENGTHENING

By the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla which makes pure, rich blood, creates an appetite, and gives tone to all the organs of the body. This is not what we say, it is what Hood's Sarsaparilla does. "My wife began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla about three months ago. She has been in poor health for 15 years. Hood's is doing her good. Her appetite is better, she looks better and there has been improvement in every way." J. W. ROBERTSON, Greenfield, Tennessee.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Be Sure to get
Hood's Cures

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

Improved Revolver.

The new German revolver is not really a revolver at all, but it is a wonderful repeating pistol all the same. All you have to do is to drop eight cartridges into a magazine in the stock and then pull the trigger as often as you want to shoot until the ammunition is exhausted. The recoil of the shot when the pistol is first fired sets in motion mechanism which ejects the shell just fired, brings up a new one to the barrel, cocks the pistol, and locks the movable parts. Another touch on the trigger repeats the operation, and the eight charges have been fired in two seconds.

DO YOU EXPECT To Become a Mother?

If so, you must use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a true "Mother's Friend," for it makes Childbirth Easy by preparing the system for parturition, thus assisting Nature and shortening "Labor." The painful ordeal of childbirth is robbed of its terrors, and the dangers thereof greatly lessened, to both mother and child. The period of confinement is also greatly shortened, the mother strengthened and built up, and an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child promoted.

Send to cents for large Book (66 pages), giving all particulars. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

PAINTLESS CHILD BIRTH.

Mrs. FRED HUNT, of Glenville, N. Y., says: "I read about Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription being so good for a woman with child, so I got two bottles last September, and December 13th I had a twelve pound baby girl. When I was confined I used not feel any pain, and when the child was born I walked into another room and went to bed. It was very cold weather and our room was very cold but I did not take any cold, and never had any after-pain or any other pain. It was all due to God and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Compound Extract of Smart-Weed. This is the eighth living child and the largest of them all. I suffered everything that flesh could suffer with the other babies I always had a doctor and then he could not help me very much, but this time my mother and my husband were alone with me. My baby was only seven days old when I got up and dressed and left my room and stayed up all day."

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WORLD'S FAIR HIGHEST AWARD!

"SUPERIOR NUTRITION—THE LIFE!"

IMPERIAL GRANUM

THE GREAT MEDICAL FOOD

Has justly acquired the reputation of being

The Savior for

Invalids

and The-Aged.

AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT for the

GROWTH and PROTECTION of INFANTS and

CHILDREN

A superior nutritive in continued Fevers,

And a reliable remedial agent

In all gastric and enteric diseases;

often in instances of consultation over

patients whose digestive organs were re-

duced to such a low and sensitive condition

that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was the

only nourishment the stomach

would tolerate when LIFE seemed

depending on its retention;—

And as a FOOD it would be difficult to

conceive of anything more palatable.

Sold by DRUGGISTS. Shipping Depot,

JOHN CARL & SONS, New York.

Treat Your Stomach Well;

It's the driving wheel of the

human machinery. Good

wholesome food is what the

stomach wants—nothing

else.

A suggestion for to-mor-

row's breakfast.

Heckers

BUCKWHEAT

CAKES.

Ready for the table at

a moment's notice.

LIGHT,

DAINTY,

DELICIOUS.

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM

VARIOUS SOURCES.

A Sure Way—Easy to Get Right in It

—One Higher—No Sentiment

There—No Shrinker—She

Fixed It, Etc., Etc.

He advertised a brand new scheme.

"How to make your trousers last."

For fifty cents he'd tell the plan—

"Demands come thick and fast.

And this reply he promptly sent,

"Twas but a cruel jest.

The postal card bore but one line—

"Make first your coat and vest!"

SHE FIXED IT.

"Did he steal a kiss from you?"

"Oh, no! A fair exchange is no

robbery."—Puck.

NO SENTIMENT THERE.

"What did she say?"

"She said she'd file my proposal

with all the others, and consider it

when she got down to it."—Harper's

Bazar.

EASY TO GET RIGHT IN IT.

"Well, Mr. Jenkins. I see your boy

has left college."

"Yes."

"What's he in?"

"Debt."—Harper's Bazar.

HAD CAUGHT THE LINGO.

Stranger (to minister's little daughter)—

"Is your father at home, sis?"

Sissy—"No, but mother is, and

she'll pray with you, you poor, miser-

able sinner."—Brooklyn Life.

INDEFINITE.

"Well, Jack," said his chum, after

his chum had proposed to the most

popular girl in town, "is it all right?"

"Well," said Jack ruefully, "I can

hope—that's all."—Harper's Bazar.

SHE WOULD CALL.

"Isn't it queer," said Maud. "I've

never seen my fiancé?"

"What! Never seen him?"

"No," said Maud. "I've never seen

him. He's never asked me."—Har-

per's Bazar.

ONE HIGHLY.

Boy Next Door (to new boy)—

"Where'd you come from?"

New Boy—"Tennessee."

Boy Next Door—"Well, ye ain't in

it. See? I'm 'Levenworth."—

Chicago Tribune.

NO SHIRKER.

"See here, Johnson, this clock of

yours is three hours slow."

"Not so, my boy. That clock is

twenty-one hours fast. It wouldn't

go for a while, and I had it fixed. It's

making up for lost time."

BY RULE OF COURTESY.

Proprietor of Flat—"It seems to me

you've burned an awful lot of coal

this month."

Janitor—"Well, there's bound to

be some cold weather pretty soon, and

we can even up."—Truth.

AN UNDESIRABLE PLACE.

"You have only very nice people in

your town, I hear, Cadley."

"Yes; all swells, confound it! There's

no body in the whole place for a

gentleman to look down on. It's

really distressing."—Judge.

STILL IN DOUBT.

"What is the seating capacity of

your house?" asked the advance agent.

"Dunno, to the full," replied the

proprietor of the Plunkville Opera

House. "We ain't never had no free

shows yet."—Indianapolis Journal.

CONSOLING.

"I was a big fellow coming down town

wearing this old hat and this moth-

eaten old overcoat," said Banks. "I

thought it was going to rain."

An hour or so later it did rain.

"Banks," observed Rivers, "you're

not as big a fool as you look."—Chi-

cago Tribune.

COLD PLACE FOR A BURN.

"Papa!" said Johnny Snaggs.

"Well, Johnny?"

"Where is the undiscovered coun-

try from whose bourn no traveler re-

turns?"

"That is the region in the immedi-

ate vicinity of the North Pole."—De-

troit Free Press.

"AN ACCOMPLISHED FACT."

"Grandma, may I take that piece of

chocolate you left on the table? I

will be so good!"

"Yes, you may take it."

(The little girl does not move.)

"Why don't you go and get it?"

"Oh! grandma, dear, I ate it first!"

—L'Annunziatore.

PROGRESSIVE.

Mother—"Don't you think Mary is

making wonderful progress in her

singing?"

Father—"You bet she is! Why,

when she first commenced only the

neighbors on each side of us com-

plained; and now, from one end of

the street to the other, they are kick-

ing!"—Puck.

IN THE CAUSE OF SCIENCE.

Spriggins—"I don't hear anything

late of Dr. Garner and his study of

the monkey tongue."

Diggins—"No. You see the doctor

is studying the language of the rail-

road brakemen. He has succeeded in

distinguishing a vocabulary of eleven

distinct words, and he hopes to add to

that number."—Judge.

A SOCIAL SUCCESS.

Carper—"My dear fellow, I am

surprised that a man of your taste has

one of those automatic self-playing

pianos in his parlor."

Upperton—"Greatest thing in the

world, my boy!—starts to play, puts

people at their ease, everybody talks,

and no piano player to be insulted by

the inattention."—Puck.

REPRESENTATIVE EXTRAORDAANCE.

Clerk (who has had sickness in the

family, to his employer)—"I would

respectfully ask you for an advance;

yesterday I had to pay my doctor's

bill, amounting to one hundred and

thirteen marks."

Principal—"Ah! my dear fellow,

the old story, I'm afraid—living vast-

ly beyond your means."—Mons Calpe.

THE TWO RINGS.

He—"The ring, you know, is the

emblem of eternity."

She—"Yes; and the diamond on top

is 'eternity'?"

He—"But the ring that comes later

will have no diamond."

She—"No. I suppose the heavenly

part will be over by that time."—Kate

Field's Washington.

NOT BURNING HER SHIPS.

Standing in silence by the ship's

rail they watched until the shores of

her native land were lost to sight.

Fondly the prince looked into the

face of his bride.

"Darling," he tenderly asked, "do

you look to the future with any feel-

ing of uncertainty?"

"No. See!"

To prove her trust, she showed him

the return trip ticket she had pur-

chased.—Puck.

MILD IN COMPARISON.

"If that man had spoken to me as

he did to you," said one of the by-

standers, after the crowd on the cor-

ner had dwindled away, "and called

me a drivelling idiot, a sneaking

scoundrel, a pie-faced muttonhead, a

measly hypocrite, a hump-shouldered

villain and an all-around chump with

a skull full of cold mud instead of

brains, I'd have knocked him down."

"Why, good Scott!" responded the

big, good-natured man in the heavy

overcoat. "I'm used to worse than

that. I've you twice in my life for

Sheriff."—Chicago Tribune.

NEW USE FOR WATER.

Colonel Kaintuck—"Talking about

slight-of-hand, the most mysterious

trick I ever saw was in a little town

in Kentucky. The man wasn't a pro-

fessional either, but just a bright

young fellow who had a genius for

such things. He took a glass of water

and held it up before us all, and then

he threw a big tablecloth over him.

In two minutes he threw off the cloth

—and there was the glass empty; yes,

not a drop in it."

Friend—"Perhaps he drank it."

Colonel Kaintuck—"By Jove! May-

be he did. Never thought of it."

LEARNING TO COOK.

"No, ma'am," said the grocer,

making a great clattering among his</